

WILL INVESTIGATE ROMAINE'S DEATH.

Coroner Reconsiders His
Determination Not to
Hold an Inquest.

Does This After Reading Livery-
man Hopper's Story Told
in the Journal.

The Wealthy Resident of Paterson Was
in Trifling Financial Difficulties
Just Prior to His Death.

HIS NOTES WENT TO PROTEST.

Although He Could Have Raised Many
Times the Amount He Owed on His
Real Estate, He Would
Not Do So.

Coroner Ricardo, of Hackensack, N. J., announced yesterday morning that he had decided that it was unnecessary to hold an inquest in the case of Helmas Romaine, the wealthy resident of Paterson who was found dead in his country home near Rochelle Park, Saturday morning. Last night, however, he declared that, since he had read the story in yesterday's Journal, he had reconsidered his decision not to hold an inquest and would investigate the mystery to the fullest extent.

The funeral services were conducted from the dead man's late residence in Paterson at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the body was buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery. That does not prevent the Coroner of Bergen County from prosecuting his investigation into the cause of Romaine's death, however, and the inquest will be held as soon as he can summon the necessary witnesses.

The two witnesses whom Coroner Ricardo will send his best efforts to find are the man and woman of whom Liveryman S. G. Hopper speaks. Hopper was a close personal friend of Romaine's. The dead man was very fond of horses and spent most of his time at Hopper's stables.

"It was on this account," said Hopper yesterday, "that I discussed little else on Saturday except the death of Ham Romaine. I was talking about it Saturday evening when a man and his wife were in my stable. They were young and small in stature. The man seemed to be a mechanic. He had light hair and a sandy moustache. His wife was quite small and dark. They came in to Paterson every Saturday evening, do their shopping and leave after dark. They always put their room in my stable, and that is how they happened to be here last Saturday."

"I understood them to say that they lived within a stone's throw of the Romaine farm, but they may have meant that they saw Romaine lying on the roadside within that distance of the place. At any rate they told me and told my stable hand here that they did not believe the story they had just heard to the effect that Ham Romaine had committed suicide. They declared that they saw him lying on the side of the road, but that his position was so natural that they did not think him injured or dead. Since they had heard of his death, however, they declared that they believed he was dead when they saw him, and that some one was lying about his having killed himself."

That statement Liveryman Hopper sticks to firmly, and his stablemen corroborate what he says with equal firmness. The couple, Hopper says, will be in Paterson again on Saturday night. They came every week, he asserts, and he is confident that he will see them again Saturday.

On the other hand, John Romaine, the cousin of the dead man, who lives just across the road from the little house in which Helmas Romaine died, says that he does not know any man and wife of Hopper's description who live anywhere near his place. Hopper's stableman says that he thinks the man who is sought is an engineer in a mill near the Romaine farm. There is a leather mill on the Romaine place, but none of the employees there fit the description or know of any man in the neighborhood who does measure up to it.

Neil Panic's Remarkable Story.

The story told by the stable boy, who was alone with Helmas Romaine just before his death, is a very remarkable recital. The boy—Neil Panic is his name—is about sixteen years old. He is an ignorant, simple-minded Hollander, and gets badly mixed in telling what he knows of the matter.

When the manager of the farm, Frank Post, who, with his wife, had been away all night at a ball in Paterson, returned to the farm Saturday morning, he found his master lying upon the lounge, dead. His right hand, grasping a pistol, was folded across his breast, and his body was as much composed as if he had been carefully placed there by some one. Three chambers of the pistol were empty. One bullet was buried in the wall, and a flesh wound, which had bled freely, had missed the mark. Another wound was found at the base of the brain, in the rear of his right ear. The stable boy was sleeping on the lounge when the manager found him. When the boy was awakened and asked what he knew of the affair he said that he had been sleeping on the lounge when he heard a man and a woman enter the house. He saw them go to the stable and hitch up a team of horses and drive him to Rochelle Park, where he intended taking a train for Paterson. Panic says that as he went to the stable he heard two pistol shots but paid no attention to them. He says that when he went back to the house, which he found locked, he saw a man and a woman who were sleeping with the pistol in his hand and he did not care to wake him, so he went out again, unlocked the door, put the rig away and went to sleep in the adjoining room to that in which his master lay.

He closely questioned the boy finally exclaimed, "Oh, I heard him say that he was dead." His fears were allayed, however, and he stuck to his account of the death.

Although it is hard to believe the boy's story, there is no reason why he should be held responsible for the death of the dead man attach no importance to it. They cannot conceive any reason why the boy should be implicated in and know any of the murder of the man. They believe that what the boy says is true, although they are quite loath to yield to the theory that their kinsman took his own life.

Romaine's Financial Peculiarities.
On the other hand, the opinions of those who say it is a case of suicide is strengthened by the discovery of the fact that Helmas Romaine was, just prior to his death, in financial straits, as well as in bad health. There is no reason why he should have submitted to financial embarrassments, except for a peculiar plan which he pursued of never encumbering any of his realty. He was worth between \$50,000 and \$400,000. A very generous man and one readily imposed upon, he ran short of ready cash. He would not mortgage one piece of his property.

Finally several of his notes went to protest. It had been known in Paterson bank.



HOMAGE OF THE BRITISH PEERAGE TO OUR AMERICAN DUCHESS.

ing circles for some time that Romaine was in financial difficulties. He had indorsed a number of notes for thousands. Renewals were asked for and declined. One of these notes resulted in a suit in the Circuit Court, the amount involved being \$350. One of his notes for \$3,500 went to protest last week. He promised to pay it on Saturday. Another claim of \$6,500 borrowed money he promised to satisfy on Saturday. Still another loan of \$2,500 from an intimate friend had been called for and promised on Saturday. Saturday came and Romaine was found dead.

He had allowed two notes, which he had given for the premiums on a life insurance policy for \$50,000, to go unpaid, and suits were commenced in the Circuit Court to enforce their collection. One was for \$500, given August 20, and another for \$500, given September 15. He also sacrificed, some time ago, a mortgage for \$25,000 which he held on a farm, to get ready cash.

Easy to Arrange Matters.
All of these entanglements he could have avoided if he chose to do so. He had placed \$30,000 at the disposal of one New York Bank. He had real estate on which he could have raised thousands. What he really did with his available cash none of his friends can explain. His father, upon his death, left him \$175,000 and all of it seems to have disappeared. There appears to be little doubt that his financial troubles affected his mind and may have led to his death by his own hand.

It is a singular coincidence that on the same place where Helmas Romaine died so strangely his wife's aunt and uncle were murdered by a tramp or straggler many years ago. The man had begged for food and they had befriended him. His ingratitude found vent in the brutal murder of the old couple. Their slayer was caught, convicted and hung. His execution was the first hanging in the history of Bergen County.

Fun for Thanksgiving Day!
"Pillow-Box," the jolly new game! 25 and 50c. Adva.

WILL TAKE THE FIELD AGAIN.

Weyler Says He Returned to Havana to Settle About New Issue of Notes.

Madrid, Nov. 24.—A dispatch to the Imperial from Havana says that in an interview General Weyler stated that he had returned from the province of Pinar del Rio owing to the necessity of settling the question of the new issue of notes by the Spanish Bank and other urgent matters. After these were settled he would be ready to return to the field.

He added that he did not believe that Maceo had more than 6,000 men, and that these were scattered in remote positions. The object of the recent Spanish operations had been the occupation of the bills and passes and the cutting off of the supplies of the insurgents.

The few insurgents in the provinces of Las Villas and Havana were easily kept in check. There were more rebels in Camaguey than in Las Villas and Havana, but the Spaniards had little to lose there. Moreover, the object of the insurgents in gathering there might be to distract attention from Maceo in Pinar del Rio. At any rate, he would crush the rebellion in the latter province before dealing with the insurgents elsewhere.

Women Fall; One Killed, One Dying.
Mary Loses Her Balance and Falls Headlong Down an Airshaft.

Mary Reinwood, while cleaning an airshaft window on the third floor of No. 631 Amsterdam avenue yesterday, fell to the cellar, receiving injuries from which she cannot recover.

The young woman, who is twenty-two years old, was warned that the position she was in was dangerous, but replied that she was all right. Soon after she lost her balance and plunged headlong down the shaft.

The occupants of the first floor heard a scream and then a fearful crash. The woman's head had struck a window there, smashing the glass and cutting her neck and head. She was removed to Manhattan Hospital, where it was found her skull was fractured.

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Margaret, Overcome by Vertigo, Tumbles Downstairs at Night.

Margaret White, a splinter, forty-five years old, who lived with her brother, John, in a flat house which they jointly owned at No. 532 East Eighty-sixth street, fell down a flight of stairs Monday night and was killed.

Her brother came home at 11:30 p. m. and found he had forgotten his keys. His sister started to the door to let him in. White heard a noise like some one falling and forced open the door. He found his sister lying unconscious at the foot of the stairs. Dr. Bauer, of East Eighty-sixth street, who was summoned, believes the woman was overcome by vertigo. She died a few moments after the arrival of the doctor.

HARRISON'S NIGHT HUNT FOR THIEVES.

Ex-President Peeked Under
All the Beds in Quest
of a Sneak.

Wily "Porch Climber" Had Stolen
Some of His Wife's Prized
Jewelry.

With Only the Flickering Light of a
Candle to Guide Him the Gen-
eral Searched the House.

BUT THE RASCAL HAD DECAMPED.

He Took with Him a Watch Which Mrs.
Harrison Especially Valued Because It
Had Belonged to Her First
Husband.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 24.—When General and Mrs. Harrison went up to their sleeping apartment last night they were greeted by a draught of cold air from an open window, and when the General stepped to it to lower the sash he discovered the imprint of muddy shoes upon the sill.

He looked at the mark for a moment, and Mrs. Harrison walked to his side and immediately exclaimed:
"Some one has been in here through that window."

She rushed to the dressing case where she kept her jewelry, and found that her watch and a handsome pin had disappeared. On the floor she found her purse, which had been rifled of its contents, but this happened to consist of but a few dollars. The police were immediately notified and several officers went to the residence and entered upon an investigation.

Thief Was a "Porch Climber."
The thief evidently belongs to the gang known to the police as "porch climbers," as he had climbed upon the large columns to the top of the veranda, and secured entrance to Mrs. Harrison's apartments by prying up the window sash with a jimmy, the marks of the instrument being left upon the sill.

The watch secured by the thief belonged to Walter Dimick, Mrs. Harrison's first husband, and was highly prized by her. It was manufactured by Tiffany & Company, New York, and bears the number 8,930. It is made of gold, alloyed with copper, and presents a darker hue than is usual with gold watches. The case is unusually heavy and is beautifully chased. On the outside of the case are the letters "W. E. D.," and on the inside the inscription, "From his father to Walter E. Dimick."

The chain attached to the watch was a long neck chain, the slide consisting of a gold representation of clasped hands. The gold pin secured by the thief was set with pearls and rubies, and was a present to Mrs. Harrison many years ago and highly prized by her.

When the robbery was discovered Mrs. Harrison became exceedingly nervous, and the General was compelled to make a search of the house two or three times before she would be convinced that the thief was not still hidden in one of the rooms.

Hunting Under the Beds.

Taking a lighted candle, the ex-President went from garret to cellar, with Mrs. Harrison closely following, as she was afraid to remain alone in one part of the house while her husband was examining another. Only after the General had made his third trip through the rooms, had carefully examined all the closets, had looked under all the beds, and had securely locked the doors leading to the sleeping apartments, did Mrs. Harrison become satisfied that the thief had left the domicile.

Mrs. Harrison said to the police that she had never seen but one watch that resembled the one taken, and that belonged to Mr. Dimick's brother. She said the cases were made from California gold that a friend of the elder Dimick had himself mined in California, and that the watch was an heirloom in the family, and one that she could not reconcile herself to giving up.

Trying to Find the Jewelry.

The detective department has telegraphed to all the neighboring cities, sending full descriptions of the property, and no effort will be left untried to restore it to her.

While she values the pin greatly, she regards its loss as of minor consequence as compared with that of the watch. This is the second visit that the "porch climber" has made to the residence of General Harrison, the first being when he was absent at Washington, several of the presents received by him during his candidacy and after a election being taken. Nothing was ever heard of the thief or of the missing property.

MRS. STARBUCK LOSES.

Commodore's Widow Must Surrender the
Books and Papers She Took from
His Desk.

In White Plains yesterday Surrogate Tiltman, of Westchester County, decided that Marilda E. Starbuck, widow of Commodore William H. Starbuck, must deliver to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, subject to the further order of the court, all the books and papers of her husband that came into her possession prior to the granting of letters testamentary.

It was called by the trust company, which is, with the widow, co-executor of the Commodore's estate, that she removed from her husband's desk, after his death, books and papers, and had since refused to surrender them. Mrs. Starbuck had put in a claim of \$105,950 against the estate for money she claimed as due her on account of the sale of some property.

In his decision the Surrogate declares Mrs. Starbuck's act as wholly unauthorized and unjustifiable. He declared there is nothing in the answering affidavits to satisfy the court that any of the acts of Mrs. Starbuck complained of were necessary to preserve the estate. Her acts call for the condemnation of the court, especially in view of the fact that she had such a fitted interest at stake, which might be affected by the books and papers of the testator. He orders her to pay, personally, the costs of the proceeding brought by the trust company to get the books and papers.

Rev. Dr. Crawford Dead.
Rev. Morris D. C. Crawford, D. D., died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. Edgar Leacy, No. 46 West Eighty-third street yesterday morning. His death was due to a complication of diseases. He was born in Albany in February, 1819, and was the son of Rev. Joseph Crawford, of Albany. He came to this city and was a member of the ministry. At the time of his death Rev. Dr. Crawford was president of the New York City M. E. Church Extension and Missionary Society, trustee of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and of the Drew Theological Seminary and of the Drew Ladies' Seminary.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning at the Madison Avenue M. E. Church.

NO TAREFF BILL THIS SESSION?

Republican Senators Fear
the Veto of President
Cleveland.

Attitude to Be Determined in
Caucus After Congress
Has Assembled.

Opinion of Secretary Carlisle Will Have
Much Weight in Their Com-
ing Conference.

SILVER MEN PREPARING TO FIGHT.

They Will Meet Some Time This Week to
Determine on the Best Policy
for the Future of
Their Cause.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Republican Senators and Representatives expect a caucus of Republicans to be called immediately upon the opening of Congress. It is not improbable that a caucus of the Senators will meet on the day of the assembling of Congress, or soon after.

Its principal object will be the consideration of tariff matters during the session, and it will be decided then what attitude will be assumed. The impression is that it will be determined not to bring up any tariff matters this Winter.

While the decision may be arrived at from other reasons, it is probable that the belief that President Cleveland would veto the Dingler bill will have some effect. What the President might or might not do may not be known to the Republican leaders, but there is always a way of ascertaining with some degree of reliability what might be the fate of a measure of this kind.

The expectation that Secretary Carlisle will have something to say on the question of the tariff will be of interest to the Republicans, and they may reach their conclusions after reading what he has to say. They have no desire to waste time in passing a bill which would be killed by a veto.

Silver Men to Confer.

Some time before Congress meets, the date depending on whether certain men can be present, it is expected that there will be a conference of the silver leaders of the country, preliminary to a more extensive and important gathering to be held after the opening of Congress. Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and Senators Vest, Morgan, and Harris, are in the city. Representatives Richardson, Hartman and others are also here. Moreton Frewen, the English bi-metallic leader, has been in the city several days, and will not go away until Thursday. General Warner has been telegraphed to, and is expected to come.

The conference will not meet to consider any particular question, but to ascertain the views of the leaders as to the best means of carrying on the fight in the future. Senator Jones, as the head of the silver forces, will be expected to present his views more fully than will any of the others.

It is learned that one of the things to be discussed is the question of making a campaign from now on among the business men of the country. The silver men realize that they were beaten by the business men, who were solid in opposition to their cause. They are hopeful that they can change this.

The idea of some of these leaders is to try to divorce the commercial men from the bankers, to endeavor to show them that their interests are not with the bankers, but with the silver men.

A Struggle with the Farmers.

The backbone of the fight will still be among the farmers of the Mississippi Valley. Senator Jones realizes that thousands of them voted for McKinley on a belief that he was friendly to silver, and he holds that they will be fully disillusioned during the next four years.

"When the McKinley Tariff bill was framed," said Senator Jones, to-night, "the Republicans had to solve the problem of reducing and disposing of a surplus by raising the tariff on silver. Now they have got to increase the revenue and at the same time raise the tariff to please the manufacturers—a very difficult and more difficult task."

"I predict that in 1898 an overwhelmingly free-silver Congress will be elected. It will pass a free-silver bill through both houses near the close of the third year of the next administration. If President McKinley signs it to placate the Western Republicans it will ruin his party and the Democrats will win. If he vetoes it to please the East the country will go Democratic in 1900."

KICKED BY A CAR CONDUCTOR.

Allen Says He Was Assaulted Because His Po-
litical Opinions Grated on Shannon.

Before stating any of your political opinions on a street car it is a wise precaution to ascertain those of the conductor of that car. At least Thomas Allen, of No. 213 West Sixty-first street, will see the wisdom of it.

When James Shannon, of No. 20 West Sixty-first street, a conductor on the Sixth avenue surface road, was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court yesterday on a charge of assault, Allen appeared as complainant. His head was wrapped in yards of bandages, and he was barely able to speak.

Allen said he and John Costello, of No. 222 East Fifty-fifth street, while going uptown in Shannon's car last night began to discuss some of the issues of the recent campaign. Shannon ordered them to stop. They paid no attention to him, however, and a moment later the conductor ran up to Allen and seizing him around the waist, he pulled him off the car. When they reached the platform Shannon struck Allen, knocking him headlong off the car. He then sprang off and began striking the prostrate man. Costello and several other passengers seized Shannon and held him until the arrival of a policeman, who arrested him.

Allen was removed to the Flower Hospital, where it was found he had several severe scalp wounds.

Murray Hill Bank Receivers.

Justice Dickes yesterday reappointed Edward H. Hobbs and Benjamin B. O'Dell permanent receivers of the Murray Hill Bank. This action is in the suit of the Attorney-General of the State to dissolve the corporation of Hobbs and O'Dell, who were appointed temporary receivers some weeks ago. Their bond is fixed at \$100,000.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood
Purifier.

Most for your money and have needless ex-
penses now. It is true economy to build
up your system and prevent sickness, by
taking

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and
easy in effect. 25 cents.

Prepared by J. C. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HANGING LAMP SET HER ON FIRE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dechart, of
Paterson, Burned
to Death.

Lamp Chain Broke Above Her
Head, and Flaming Oil
Enveloped Her.

Husband and a Young Woman Neigh-
bor Were Unable to Extinguish
the Flames in Time.

RUSHED WILDLY FROM THE HOUSE.

Finally, After Dechart Had Enveloped His
Wife's Body with a Blanket, the Fire
Was Extinguished, but When a
Doctor Arrived She Was Dead.

A hanging lamp in the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Dechart, on Albion place, Paterson, N. J., fell from its fastenings last night, and set fire to Mrs. Dechart, who was sitting in the rocker under it. She was burned to death.

In the sitting room were Mr. and Mrs. Dechart and a neighbor. Mr. Dechart tried to raise the lamp so that it would not cast a glare upon the eyes of the visitor, a young woman, who was sitting in one corner. While he was trying to raise the lamp one of the slender chains broke and the lamp fell.

Mrs. Dechart jumped from her chair, but it was too late. The globe of the lamp struck her on the head, rendering her senseless for a second. The oil spread over her and the flame from the wick ignited her clothing. The flames enveloped her completely and rose high above her head.

The woman ran frantically out of the room into the hall and to the rear of the house. She threw herself on the ground, and the flames still raged and her clothing fell off in fragments.

The crazed husband and the stricken neighbor ran after Mrs. Dechart, but she evaded them in a wild attempt to extinguish the flames. Finally a whiff from her dress set fire to a hanging curtain over the porch, and she fell to the floor motionless.

The fire was soon extinguished and the husband threw a blanket over his wife's body and put out the flames. Her clothing was charred and she was burned almost beyond recognition. Her skin peeled from her face and body when salve was applied. Dr. A. W. McBride arrived on the scene, but he declared that the woman was dead.

The husband ran about the house shrieking and acting as if demented. He was pacified for a while, but again lost his self-control. The body of his wife had to be removed to another room.

Conny Physician Johnson was notified, but he deplored Dr. McBride's charge of the case, and the doctor's certificate for the burial of the body.

Pardoned 500 Nicaraguans.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The Department of State is informed by the Legation of the United States, at Managua, that the President of Nicaragua has granted amnesty to over 500 persons implicated in the revolution of last February, and the amnesty of September 8, last. The members of the rebel government and the principal general defeated forces are not included in the pardon.



The man who tries to live 730 days in a year is likely to find something giving way before the year is complete. The human animal is a remarkably strong organization. It is astonishing how much abuse it will stand and still hold together. With proper care it seems well nigh indestructible. What is proper care?

Right food at the right time, right work, right sleep, right rest. Not one man in a thousand can have these things—or will not, if he can. Next best thing is the remedy. If the machine is out of order it must be mended. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is medicine for the blood and nerves. It helps stomach and brain and lungs—particularly lungs. All weakness and disease seems to lead to lung trouble. Consumption kills more men than rifle balls.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" straightens out the digestion—that's the first step to pure blood. It searches out every disease germ and kills it. It perfectly purifies every portion of the body. It furnishes food for the tired nerves and the fagged brain. It builds up health and strength and flesh. Nothing else is like it. Nothing else is "just as good." There is hardly a disease in the category of human ills that is not caused or aggravated by constipation. Headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, biliousness, and palpitation of the heart are all caused by constipation. That trouble is promptly and permanently remedied by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They never gripe. Your money back if they do. Cost twenty cents at the druggist's. If he is dishonest he will offer something said to be "just as good."



This ladies' double-breasted Cape, No. 114, is any size from 32 to 42 inch bust measures; regular price, 30 cents; and for 10 cents, Up-to-Date Pattern Company, 2002 Tenth Street Building, 150 Nassau St., N. Y.